A Sketch of his Life and Labors.

A Sketch of his Life and Labors.

Baptist Courier.

The subject of this sketch, the Rev. Robert King, was born of humble parantage in Anderson County, then Pendicton District, about two miles southeast of Belton, on January 1st, 1791.

The society in which he was reared was unfavorable to the development of the mental and moral powers of his youthal mind. He enjoyed no advantages, either educational or religious, in the year 180, on the state of the distance of the distance of the distance of the distance of the January of the Carports, through traveley favored the perfect of the distance of the lands of Tennessee, he determined, without the counsel of the distance being an uninhablted fore pormassion of his parents, to seek his fortune among strangers in a strange lead the theorem of the distance being an uninhablted fore preaching of the Gasynika and the state of the distance being an uninhablted fore of the distance being an uninhablted fore of the distance being an uninhablted fore of the distance being and sometime during the year; the preaching of the Gasynika and the state of the distance of the Gasynika special and the state of the distance of the Gasynika special and the state of the distance of the Gasynika special and the state of the distance of the Gasynika special and the state of the Gasynika special and the state of the Gasynika special special

sou had never been at his father's house he would not have known the way back. I knew I found peace with God through repentance and faith in my blessed Jesus when I was in Tennessee, and, as a back-slider, I knew the way to seek and to find Him." The minister replied: "This is the best comment I ever heard on the parable of the prodigal son."

Soon after his restoration to the church, his purity, humility and Christian deportment began to attract the attention and admiration of all who knew him. Such confidence was inspired by his piety that he was frequently called upon to lead worshipping assemblies in prayer. A heaven born zoal for the salvation of man now warmed up his soul, and he began to lift up his voice, portraying the wondrous love of Jesus. Uncultured as he was, his appeals were touching, powerful, and, in appeals were touching, powerful, and, in many instances, irresistable. Impressed with the love of Jesus and the value of souls, he now determined to consecrate himself wholly to the work of the Gospel ministry. A great obstacle presented it-self; he knew not a letter of the alphabet. self; he knew not a letter of the alphabet. So strong was his desire to preach that he resolved to overcome this barrier. His wife taught him his letters, to spell and to read. The Bible at once became the book for his life-study, and he was emphatically a Bible preacher, drawing from it his faith, doctrines and practices.

So deeply and favorably were his brethren at Neal's Creek Church impressed with his power in prayer and exportation

church wholly impaired by an anti-mis-sionary party which controlled the church, but God saved his chosen serven from the influence and errors of that party; for after this until his death he party; for after this until his death he directed all the weight of his influence and humble offering to the support of missions and other institutions which had for their end the promotion of the glory of God and the amelioration of suffering humanity. The predominance of this anti-missionary spirit in the church, and his opposition to it, made him many enemies, which rendered it necessary for him to terminate his pastorate; conse-

gave him many supporters elsewhere.
On the 3rd day of May, 1832, he, together with a number of brethren from Neal's Creek and Big Creek churches, mat in the woods your the sile where

The first step taken in missionary and benevolent operations by the Saluda Asciations was the formation of a Book Depository, the object of which was to supply gratuitously the destitute within the bounds of the Association with Bibles and Testaments, and to furnish the same and other religious books at publisher's prices to all whom they could induce to purchase. He was appointed as a Colporteur under the auspices of the Book Depository, and accomplished much good by placing the Bible in the households of the destitute, and introducing much of the best religious literature throughout the Association.

the Association.

In the year 1847 he was called to the care of the Hephzibah Church, and continued to teach them the way of life and salvation, both by precept and example, for the period of seven years.

In 1848 he was called to the New Prospect Church, which call he accepted, and labored in word and doctrine with them for three years. He assisted in constituting a church at Whitefield in 1852, and was called to its pastorate, in which he continued breaking the bread of eternal life unto them for twenty years. In 1853 he assisted in constituting a church at Seneca, Anderson District, and by request preached for them two years. In 1858 he was called to the care of the Neal's Creek Church, and remained there as a light to the people for four years. In 1859 he accepted a call to Mt. Bethel Church and fed the flock there for seven in years. In 1860 he preached to the sed Friendship Church, and in 1870 to the of church at Mt. Tabor. In 1875 he assisted in constituting a church at Cedar

The whol life of this faithful servan of God was spent in active work for Jesus. He closed his pastoral labors with the Whitefield Church. From 1828 so strong was his desire to preach that he resolved to overcome this barrier. His wife taught him his letters, to spell and to read. The Bible at once became the book for his life-study, and he was emphatically a Bible preacher, drawing from it his faith, doctrines and practices.

So deeply and favorably were his bretheren at Neal's Creek Church impressed with his power in prayer and exhortation that on the 27th of March, 1824, they licensed him to preach. In the latter part of the year 1827 he received a call to the pastorate of the Washinton Church, in Greenville District, S. C., and on the 24th of May, 1828, was ordained by the imposition of hands by a Presbytery, composed of Elders Moses Holland, Sanford Vandiver, James Burroughs and Arthur Williams. This call removed a heavy burden from his miad, for during the interval between his license to preach with no field of labor presented. While Satan was thus tempting him, God was preparing him for a great work. This call gave a new impetus to his zoal and humility. He entered upon this, his first partorate continued eight years. Many of the first families of the community were converted because of the community were converted families of the community were converted between his license to preach with no field of labor presented. While Satan was thus tempting him, God was preparing him for a great work. This call gave a new impetus to his zoal and humility. He entered upon the his, his first partorate, with only one male member, (Amos Eskew, who is still living), which pastorate continued eight years. Many of the first families of the community were converted. only one male member, (Amos Eskew, who is still living), which pastorate continued eight years. Many of the first families of the community were converted through his instrumentality, among whom was the late lamented Rev. A. Acker. In September, 1829, he and Elder William McGee were called jointly to the care of Neal's Creek Church, and during the next year they baptized 160 converts, among whom were two Indians, Hesca and Francis Morgan. In 1831, by a petition, he moved his membership to the Big Creek Church. Anderson District, S. C., in view of becoming its Pastor. Here he continued nearly seven years, during the first three or four of which his ministerial labors were most aignally blessed, the membership of the church having been increased from fixvaix to one bunthe first three or four of which his ministratical labors were most signally blessed, the membership of the church having been increased from fifty-six to one hundred and sixty-three. Under the ordinary ministrations of his labors, numbers of applications for membership were received at almost every church meeting, and the church, practically missionary, was planting and building up churches in destinate neighborhoods near it.

During his ministry at this church his usefulness was completely jeopardized, and the spirituality and success of the church wholly impaired by an anti-missionary party which controlled the church, but God saved his chosen servant.

and martyrs in a heaven of conscious identity. Thus hoping, believing and vajoicing, he lingered till the morning of the lat of January, 1879, when he breathed his last, and the Lord took this faithful servant to himself to be with him avermora. him evermore. The ministerial success which attendhim to terminate his pastorate; consequently he resigned in August, 1858, and at the same time obtained letters of dismission from the church for himself and wife. From this time till 1850 this anti-unisionary hanch of the church called tory magnetic influence or logical decrements. wife. From this time till 1850 this antimissionary branch of the church called
Big Creek continued to decline in numbers, when as a separate organization it
ceased to exist. The loss he sustained in
friends by this cruption was great, but
God maintained his servant's cause and

trine of heavenly recognition was a delightful and consoling thought in his last hours; he rejoiced in the belief that he would meet the loved ones who had gone before him, with the patriarchs, apostles

devotion and love to Christ. They could but see that the hopes and joys derived from the truth he preached, animated his own soul and nerved it with a divine peace which the world could neither give nor take away. His hearers were convinced that his sole object in preaching the Gospel was to save their souls, and they were brought in sympathy with his preaching from its aincerity, plainness and spirituality. Although no monument may mark his final resting place on earth, and his name, like those of thousands of faithful ministers, be effaced from the living, yet numbers saved in heaven through his instrumentality will stand as everlasting monuments of his zeal and devotion to the Saviour and love to his fello v men.

J. S. Murray, Sr.

Washington "Moonshiners."

WASHINGTON, September 2.

The discovery of a gang of veritable "moonshiners" in the capital city of the United State, attracted much attention in fantry, five thousand cavalry and six

Washington, September 2.

The discovery of a gang of veritable "moonshiners" in the capital city of the United States, attracted much attention to-day, and drew a large crowd to the office of United States Commissioner Plant, where the hearing took place. For some time it has been rumored that there were illicit stills in operation in the District, and this morning the rumor proved true. United States Deputy Marshal Taylor, Police Lieutenant Noonan and several internal revenue officers ascertained that a still was in operation in a store at 1531 I, between officers excertained that a still was in operation in a store at 1531 I, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, once known as Kidwell's drug store, and now use by F. I. Brooke & Co. as a provision and meat store. The site was in one of the most aristocratic portions of the city, within a few hundred yards of the internal revenue office, and but little further distant from the President's house. A raid was arranged and made just before noon to-day. Mr. Brooke was arrested at his store door, and, on ascending the stairs, the officers found a distillery capable of Making 300 gallons of spirits in operation. The practical distiller, Richard Burke, was arrested here, with Charles O'Brien and a companion. All the others found on the premises and who came there were also arrested, and Gauger Bliss examined and noted the strength of the mashes which lay in the Gauger Bliss examined and noted the strength of the mashes which lay in the tubs awaiting distillation. One of the persons, M. Lewis, who was arrested, ran off, but was captured and brought back, and the entire party, which, with the officers, made a considerable throng, moved to the United States Commissioner's office, where R. T. Dyer, James R. Young, Charles O'Brien, F. I Brooke. Richard Burke and Marion Lewis were placed on trial before United States Commissioner Plant. The case was partially heard and then postponed until Thursday. Lewis and O'Brien were released upon their own recognizances, R. T. Dyer, F. I. Brooke and James R. Young held in \$3,000, and Pichard Burke in \$1,000 bail for a further appearance. Young held in \$3,000, and Pichard Burke in \$1,000 bail for a further appearance. Charles C'Brien, one of the party, was formerly a metropolitan policeman. He killed a man named Cunningham, at Green Springs, near Georgetown, and wassentenced to be hung, but by interposition of General Butler and the Graud Army Republic the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life in the Albany penitentiary. Some two years ago, after he had been in the penitentiary, he was pardoned on the ground that he was too ill to live. His wife remarried while he was in the penitentiary, and he has since been at litigation with her concerning the custody of the children.

hazard, and after six years' persistent investigation, brought it to entire 'work-able' perfection. He discovered, by means of two natural substances, inexhaustible in nature, the means of lighting and maintaining a fire without wood or coal; a fire instantaneously lighted and extinguished; a fire causing no dust, smoke or trouble; a fire costing one-tenth, at least, of ordinary fuel; and, what is more wonderful still, a fire, the portion of which answering to our fuel is everlasting—that is to say, would last a lifetime. M. Bourbonnel's invention comprehends both stove and fuel. The fires could be on the minutest scale or on the largest. They would be used for heating a baby's food or for roasting an ox. Being lighted instantaneously 'tey will be a great economy of time. M. Bourbonnel at once patented his invention, and a body of engineers and savants from Paris visited him and pronounced his discovery one of the most remarkable of the age. He has had several offers for the purchase of the patent in France, but wants to sell it in England. his own occupation being in another line. Any English gentleman or firm wishing Any English gentleman or firm wishing to see his fires or atoves could do so by writing to him a day or two beforehand. His address is M. Bourbonnel, Dijon.

\* \* I have seen these fires and stoves. There is no mistake about the matter. It is as clear as possible that here we have a perpetual and economical source of fuel. Two hundred years ago the discoverer would surely have been ago the discoverer would surely have been burned as a wizard."—London Athenœum.

dential spy from Memphis reported that young man who was on his return to his ...ome in South Carolina after spending two years in Texas, where he had been engaged herding cattle and getting them in shipping order for the Eastern markets. He says he has had enough of Texas life, and proposes to spend the remainder of his existence in the States. Speaking about the roughness of the western part of the Lone Star State, he remarked that while on a trip to that section he came in contact with a man who said his had not seen a wr.man in two years. He says that he this this quite likely, as he traveled all over the western part of the State for six months and did not see but one woman. The entire population of the country westward of Fort Worth to the line is composed of cowboys and stock raisers and herders, with here and there a small settlement of half-brod Indians. Our informantstates the' he haw numbers of Georgians in Te. tas. Some of them were doing well, wh.i.s others were only managing to live, and latend to return as soon as they can procure transportation.—Allanta Constitutions, September 4. met at the union passenger depot a young man who was on his return to his

-The raising of sheep has been on the increase for several years in Kentucky.

and may you always have Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup handy" said an old bachelor to a newly-married couple.

mation that Sturgis, with eight thousand infantry, five thousand cavalry and six batteries was moving from Memphis into Mississippi, parallel with the Memphis and Charleston railroad. Forrest began at once to concentrate his scattered commend

regiments, was thrown across the Talla-hatchie at New Albany, and commenced regiments, was thrown across the Tallahatchie at New Albany, and commenced to retard the enemy's advance. This little brigade, under Rucker, who was second only to Forrest as a fearless fighter—composed of three regiments, under three dashing young Colonels, Duff, Bill Taylor and Alexander Chalmers—was highly complimented by Forrest for his gallantry in performing his duty. On the 9th Forrest took position with two brigades of Buford's division, Johnson's brigade of Roddy's division, and Rucker's brigade of Chalmer's division, east of the Hatchie, near Rienzi, to dispute the passage of Sturgis, over that river, supposing he was moving to re-enforce Sherman in Georgia. The scouts now reported Sturgis moving south toward Forrest's camp at Tupelo. Chalmers, with two brigades, was then at Monte Vallo, Alabama; Roddy, with one brigade, near Tuscombia; Gholon, with one brigade, near Tuscombia; Gholon, with one brigade, near Tuscombia; Gholon, with one brigade to fall back toward Okalona until he could concentrate his forces, and left that night by rail, after ordering Forrest to get in front of Sturgis and retard his advance. Forrest moved before day to take position at Bryce's cross-roads, on a dividing ridge where the waters of the Hatchie rise and run north and of the Tallahatchie rise and run south, and when in four miles of that place he learned that

all back toward Okaiona until he could concentrate his forces, and left that night by rail, after ord-ring Forrest to get in front of Sturgis and retard his advance. Forrest moved before day to take get in front of Sturgis and retard his advance. Forrest moved before day to take position at Bryce's cross-roads, on a dividing rise and run north and of the Tallahatchie rise and run south, and when in four miles of that place he learned that the enemy had already occupied it and were now between him and his headquarters at Tupelo.

He had with him there his three amillest brigades, the effective strength of which at that time he reported as follows:
Lyons', eight hundred; Rucker's, svenn hundred, and Johnson's, five hundred; while Buford, with Bell's brigade, about fifteen hundred strong, and two batteries of artillery were some distance in the rear. Ordering them to move instantly up, which they did, coming eight miles in a gallop, he moved forward with the men he had and pened the fight, and at the enemy in the rear. The battle raged and sold and sold and down-ded around Bryce's house. One peculiarity of Forrest's fighting was his almost reekless use of artillery, and on this occasion he had eight pieces of artillery, and on this occasion he had eight pieces of artillery that were boldy handled by Captain Martin, a beardless youth with the face of a woman and the courage of a lion. The federals made several splendid the field and their supremacy over the edicts of respondent has sent us a startling letter from Miss M. Betham-Edward, from which we give an extract: "I send you the following particulars of a recent scientific invention, just patented, and destined, without doubt, to play a very important part in our economic nistory. I think it must be regarded as a solution, for once and for all, of the great ceal question, not only among ourselves, but abroad. M. Bourbonnel, of Dijon, the celebrated lion and panther slayer, lighted upon the following discovery by hazard, and after six years' persistent investigation, brought it to entire 'work-able' perfection. He discovered, by means of two natural substances, inex-

teen hundred were killed in this pursuit, which was continued sixty miles. The exact truth as to this flight will, perhaps, never be known; but taking either the federal or confederate accounts of it, it was the most brilliant victory of the war on either side. Forrest reports his force at thirty-two hundred cavalry and eight pieces of artillery. The federal report places Sturgis's force at thirty-three hundred cavalry, fifty-four hundred infantry and seventeen pieces of artillery. With a superior force of cavalry, he might well have expected to hold, with them alone, his position, well selected at Bryce's cross-roads, until his infantry could come up. Sturgis was as much astonished at his defeat as any one, and was so terribly mortified that when A. J. Smith moved out after Forrest, a confidential spy from Memphis reported that Sturgis was sitting in a hotel soliloquizing, "It can't be done, air!" and when asked what could not be done he said, "They c-a-n-'t whip old Forrest?"

In this battle two thousand prisoners were taken, all the artillery (seventeen pieces), the whole ordnance train, well supplied with ammunition and many articles of value to us: the ambulance

Roemer says: "From that great day when in person Alexander led .... Macedonian horse, he ranks the first of cavalry generals of all times, and the tactics there displayed were in every respect the same which now receive the sanction of modern science... which now receive the sanction of mod-ern science—sudden deployment and bold attack, out-flanking the enemy's wings, dividing the enemy's forces, ral-lying, attacking the rear, supporting the menaced point, and to crown all, a purmenaced point, and to erown all, a pur-suit of six hundred stadia (asventy-five miles) in twenty-four hours. Never was there a greater achievement in ancient

or modern warfare."

When a new edition of Roemer's work on cavalry is "ritten it is to be hoped that the battle of "Tisumingo Creek," or "Bryce's cross-roads," as the federals call it, will not be forgotten, where the battle was fought and a pursuit of sixty miles made all in thirty hours.

It has been said that Forrest was uneducated, and this is true; but his ideas, when properly clothed in correct language, were pointed and strong, and he was exceedingly tenacious that his own ideas, and not those of the writer, should be expressed by those who wrote for him.

Alexander H. Stephens for Gen. Hancock.

great respect for the laws of the land and their supremacy over the edicts of the military. He thought the best pledge the Democracy could give the country against the reactionary purposes charged by the Radical press and orators would be the nomination of a great soldier like Hancock, whose name and fame were identified with the results of the war. He thought Mr. Tilden had few supporters in Georgia, Mr. Stephens' health unfertunately has not been improved by his stay at Long Branch. He complains much of the effect on himself of the damp climate there—Special Dis-

Now, Rutherford Burchard Hayes, President of the United States in de-fiance of the Constitution of the United States, counted in by Zach Chandier, and planced in the chair by Grant, taken from the gutter and seated on the taken from the gutter and seated on the throne, are you a man or a mouse? Such an opportunity as is now within your grasp comes but once in an era, and when utilized serves to mark the begining of new epochs. Are you a game cock or a dunghill rooster? A bubble floating along on the turbulent waves of destiny, or a master-spirit evoked from the laboring ages? A fraud or a fact? Rutherford, from your eyric cast your eye to the Southland, from a waggering Kentucky to lying Louisiana, from chaing Carolina, across cowardly Missis. Kentucky to lying Louisiana, from chaling Carolina, across cowardly Mississippi to brutal Texas, and note the campfires of rebellion and hate, burning in
the eyes of the baffled traitors who sought
to desroy this Nation. Note red-handed
murderers and noon-day assassins, sitting
in places of honor (providing one can
conceive of an honorable place in a land,)
and fanning anew the flames of treason,
see there, down in Yazoo, in old Mississippi, Yazoo, the pride glory of Rebeldom, the home of cowardly cut-throats
and States rights; the lair of human
butchers and State sovereignty: the butchers and State sovereignty; the entrenched haunt of political assassi-nation and last ditch of State lines, the nation and last ditch of State lines, the invulny rable citadel of murder and roaring chympion of State constitutions; the portenitis of treason and implacable enomy of the nation; we say, Rutherford, look down there, take your cue (if we were sure you were a reality and not a sham, we would say inspiration instead of cue), proclaim the States of Mississippi and Louisiana in open rebellion against the Nation, and declare every State of the old rebel Confederacy into a state of siege. Rutherford dare you? The man who dares not is lost, or drifts along like a magget or a chip into the oblision from which he should never have emerged. Thirty million loyal hearts are behind you, Rutherford, are ; eady to echo the you, Rutherford, are ready to scho the first note, that tells of a grand strong purpose. This is a Nation. Rutherford, dare you say it?—Lemars Sanlinel.

West, in one of those local courts where a friendly, talkative way marks the ina friendly, talkative way marks the intercement between judges, juries counsel, and clients. A man of the law, after developing considerable eloquence and perspiration in behalf of a prisoner, perorated by saying: "Gentlemen, after what I have stated to you, is this man guilty? Con he be guilty? Is he guilty?" Greatly to his disgust, the foreman of the jury, after a copious expectoration, replied: "You just wait a little, old hoss, and well'tell you."

As the poker-player would see: "Free-

A MILE A MINUTE.

Engineer Fraser Repeats That Steam Trains Almost Never Make It.

A few days since there was published in the Sun an account of a conversation between a reporter and Charles Fraser, the Eric engineer, who expressed a doubt of the possibility of making a mile a minute on a railroad except under the most advantageous circumstances. That intervantageous circumstances. That interview made really a stir among the locomotive engineers of other roads, and several communications have been published be expressed by those who wrote for him. His strong and touching final address to his troops though shaped by another was his own creation, and he felt all that the language imported when he said: "Civil war, such as you have just passed through, naturally engenders feelings of animosity, harted and revenge. It is our duty to divest ourselves all of such feelings to so, to, cultivate friendly feelings toward those with whom we have so long contended and heretofore so widely differed. Neighborhood feuds, personal animosities and private differences should be blotted out, and when you return home a manly, straight forward course of conduct will secure the respect of even your enemies. Whatever your responsibilities may be to government, to society, or to individuals, meet them like men. \*\*

\*\* \* I have never on the field of battle sent you where I was unwilling to pursue. You have been good soldiers; you can be good citizens. Obey the laws, preserve your honor, and the government to which you have been good soldiers; you can be good citizens. Obey the laws, preserve your honor, and the government to which you have surrendered can affort be and will be magnanimous." Like the cause he loved, he is dead. In conting years, when the bitterness of string the praises of American heroes, while eager childen listen te their deeds of valor, the story of none will awaken loftier feelings of emulation than—

Forrest, the wizard of the saddle.

Forrest, the wizard of the saddle.

Forrest, the wizard of the saddle.

Forrest, the wizard of the saddle. ing wheels, and a stroke of twenty-six inches to the piston. If a mile a minute can be made, Mr. Fraser's engine can make it; and yet, on one occasion only with a load of Eric officials on a special train trying to see how fast a locomotive could go on a down graids with a full with a load of Eric officials on a special train trying to see how fast a locomotive could go on a down graide with a full head of steam over a straight track, has he made a mile in sixty seconds. Fraser's conductor, also an old railroad man, says that in his twenty years of service he has never ridden at the rate of a mile a minute. The fastest he ever took account of was on the down grade from Ridgewood to Patterson, when one mile was made in a minute and eight seconds. Mr. Fraser says that with a five-foot driving-wheel there would have to be at least 352 revolutions a minute and the same number or double piston strokes. There are very few engines properly balanced for such a speed as that. Furthermore, the engine would in most cases run away with itself—that is, the action of the piston would be too rapid for the proper entrance and escape of steam. There are small engines made for 1,000 strokes a minute, but they have specially arranged ports. Few locomotives have the proper sort of a porthole for steam to be used at a sufficiently rapid rate to drive the engine a mile a minute. comes narrow, with a velocity too great to be measured, was 153 feet. Just under the lower bridge the whirlpool rapids set in, and so violently are the waters moved that they rise like ocean waves to the height of 20 feet. At this point your correspondent, at the time of the survey, computed the depth at 210 feet, ...hich is accepted as approximately correct.

ly rapid rate to drive the engine a minuta.

In England there are some locomotives on through trains which popular belief makes to run a mile a minute every day. Feeling interested in the subject, Mr. Fraser asked a friend, an engineer, going to England, to investigate the matter. Several trains were tried, in some instances the engineer riding on the locomotive. Of all that were tested two trains only that run out of London, making no stops, and having the right of way the whole distance, on a track that is perfectly y rapid rate to drive the engine a mile a and having the right of way the whole distance, on a track that is perfectly clear and guarded, so that there is no danger of striking anything, made anything like a run of a mile in aixty seconds. A mile a minute was touched sometimes, but not often. Ten passengers out of eyery twelve would come back to America and that how trains on that road ran at the rate of a mile a minute, but this was the result of a popular falacy on the subject. No passenger nor a railroad man could go at the rate of forty-five miles an hour and the rate of forty-five miles an hour and not feel sure that it was at least sixty. The English locomotives referred to are specially arranged for fast traveling, with driving wheels six and seven feet in diameter, and with the boiler slung so that the weight comes below the axles. The trains consist of four or five coaches, which would not be equal in weight to two American passenger core. two American passenger cars. If ever a mile a minute is made they ought to

a mile a minute is made they ought to make it, but they seldom do.

Mr. Fraser says that when the Pennsylvania Railroad people had their tests to see the best time they could make, they touched a mile a minute only seldom, and it was impossible to keep up anything like that rate of speed. The six and seven foot wheels were found to make no better time on the long run than five-foot wheels, and so the five-foot wheels, were adopted as the staudard, and are now used on nearly all roads. He repeats his former assertion that no man could face the wind five miles at the rate of a mile a minute, and be alive the rate of a mile a minute, and be alive at the end of the journey. The breath would be all blown from his body. In regard to the time alleged to have been made on the New Jersey Central, Mr. Fraser says the engineers are clearly mistaken. They could not time them selves accurately without the most perfect stop watch. It takes two men to time a train with a stop watch. One must notice the starting point, and the other handle the watch, starting it and stopping it at the very natant the points are passed. With such a test it is very doubtful if a mile a minute could be shown, even after many trials.

shown, even after many trials.

The reporter conversed with several other engineers, who object to have their name; mentioned, and they are equally emphatic as to the difficulty of making a locomotive travel at the rate of a mile a rounte. The best balanced engine at that speed would wabble like a cantering horse. Few engineers or conductors can be found on the Eric road who ever traveled a mile a minute. They all acknowledge that much faster time is made on the local trains than on the through express trains, and that of the through express trains, and that of the local trains there are none that are driven faster than Engineer Fraser's. It may be that the narrow-gauge enfit may be that the harrow-gauge engines, like those on the Central and Pennsylvania, being much lighter, have an advantage over the heavy broad-gauge locomotives of the Erie. The opinions

above come mostly from engineers on the last named road.

That Silver Dollar.

Senator Blaine's silver dollar will buy one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine is a purely regatable blood purifier, pectoral, and tonic, and has been tested in thousands of assess of chronic diseases of the stornach,

- North and South Carolina and Lou isiana produce annually, 80,000,000 pounds of rice. THE DEPTH OF NIAGARA.

Exploration of the Canon-Trying Expe-

The 'canon of Nisgara is far more mysterious than the falls themselves. Within the era of civilization in America no one was able to successfully pierce through the fierce and terrible undercurrent to the bottom until, recently, the Government itself thought it necessary in behalf of science to undertake the task. All the great schemes imagined to be strictly scientific were put in operation by bunglers to obtain the depth of water beneath the falle. Bars of railroad iron, pails of stones, and all unreasonable, bulky and awkward instruments were attached to long lines and cast off the railway bridge and elsewhere, but positively refused to sink. The very bulk of the instrument was sufficient, no matter what their weight, to give the powerful undercurrent a way to buoy them up upon the surface or near it. The United States Corps of Engineers, however, with a small lead of only 12 pounds weight, attached to a slender rope or sound cord, easily obtained the depths from the falls to the lower bridge. As your correspondent assisted in the hydrographical operations, the facts may be given as they presented themselves. One day we launched in a small boat not far below the falls, and entered on a most exciting and per lous exploration of the canon. The old guide, long in charge of the miniature ferry situated here, accompanied the party. With great difficulty we approached within a short distance of the American falls, which darted great jets of water on us, and far out into the stream. The roar was so terrible that no voice or human sound, however near we were to one another, could be heard. and far out into the stream. The roar was so terrible that no voice or human sound, however near we were to one another, could be heard. The leadsman cast the line which passed rapidly down and told off 83 feet. This was quite near the shore. Passing out of the friendly eddy which had assisted us up so near the falls, we shot rapidly down stream. The next cast of the leat told off 100 feet, deepening to 192 feet at the inclined railway. The average depth to the Swift Drift, where the river suddenly becomes narrow, with a velocity too great to

mich is accepted as approximately correct.

The terrors of the gorge below this point are known to but few. Indeed, the foot of man scarcely ever treads this infernal region, where almost perpendicular walls rise on each side of the verge of the river from 270 to 360 feet in height. Here the continual crumbling of the rocks have formed a precipitous pathway in places on the river's edge; elswhere one must cling to crevices in the rock, to jutting crags, or otherwise to get along. A party of four of us made a survey of the interior of this canon from Lewiston to Suspension Bridge. With great difficulty we clambered along. It was a fearful yet exciting exploration. At times the river would rise suddenly some ten or even fifteen feet, as if a great dam above had broken, causing a hasty retreat of the parties up the sides of the canon. From points above, rocks and stones frequently fell, causing lively apprehensions, and, to add to the catalogue of embarrassments, an occasional rattles snake attempted to retard our progress, and one of them was killed, and his rattles preserved in commemoration of the event. Getting into the canon at Lewiston was comparatively easy, but making one's way out was another thing. Nearone's way out was another thing. Nearly a mile bolow Deveaux College, which is situated half a mile north of Suspension Bridge, the possibility of making our way along the river's edge ceased. Night was just approaching, and it was day's hard work, nearly, to make Lewiston. Above, the rocks towered nearly 300 feet. We had the alternative of remaining in this abode of terrors over night, and returning to Lewiston the following day, or of fighting an almost limpossible passage to the steps leading down from the college. We determined to accept the latter. After an Inchanged formed by the crumbling debris seemed to extend. We followed this perhaps a half mile, when it came to an abrupt termination. Several rods beyond was a broad pathway leading up to the college, but in the interval only the bare walls of rock, almost perpendicular from the top to the rushing water, 270 feet below, mot the desparing gaze of our party. Just above our heads was a crevice in the rocks which ceamed to cross the intervening space. With almost certain doom staring us directly in the face, we determined to try to cross by standing tiptoe in the crevicr and climbing to this pittings of the rocks. The versions implements of the party were divided up, a heavy theodolite falling to your correspondent, which was strapped on his back. The tallest clambered up to the crevice first, the others assisting and following, and the writer getting up last. Then began a perilous struggle to reach the pathway beyond. All arrived there safely when your correspondent, which was strapped on his back. The tallest clambered up to the crevice first, the others assisting and following, and the writer getting up last. Then began a perilous struggle to reach the pathway beyond. All arrived there safely when your correspondent, which was strapped on his back. The tallest clambered up to the crevice first, the others assisting and following, and the writer getting up last. Then began a perilous struggle to reach the pathway beyond. All arrived there are also the p ly a mile below Deveaux College, which is situated half a mile north of Suspen-

mist came over the eyes, when my foot caught on a slender gooseherry bush and a hand suddenly grasped my back and drew me around to a safe standing place. In a moment more the pathway was reached and the safety of all insured, but never will the frightful scene leave the senses. One of the party saw the dangar and rescued the participant, or else the goosberry bush was the saving means—I have never quite understood which.

to prevent the encrosed mant of disease. he pulls up. He is one of the farmer's best Price 25 cents.

Little Scotch Grantte

Did you ever have a bit of cloth that

Did you ever have a bit of cloth that you thought clean until some time it happened to be laid close by a new piece and then you saw it to be soiled? In similar way people discover facts about themselves, as Burt and Johnnie Lee did when their Scotch cousin came to live with them. They were "pretty good boys," and would have been very angry if any body had called them deceitful. Well, when their cousin came, they were delighted. He was little, but very bright and full of fun. He could tell curious things about his home in Scotland and his voyage across the ocean. He was as far advanced in his studies as they were, and the first day he went to school they thought him remark ably good. He wasted no time in play when he should have been studying, and he recited finely. At night before the close of school, the teacher called a roll, the boys began to answer, "Ten." When Willie understood that he was to say "Ten" if he had not whispered during the day, he replied, "I have whispered." "More than once?" asked the teacher. "Yes, sir," answered Willie. "Then I shall mark you 'zero,'" said the teacher sternly, "and that is a great diagrace."
"Why I did not see you whisper

disgrace."
"Why I did not see you whisper once?" said Johnnie that night after school.

achool.

"Well, I did," said Willie. "I saw
others doing it, and so I asked to borrow a
book; then I lent a slate pencil and
asked a boy for a knife, and did several
such things, I supposed it was allowed.

"Oh, we all do it," said Burt, reddening. "There isn't any sense in the old
rule, and nobody could keep it, nobody
doea."

rule, and house, the dots."

"I will or else I will say 'I haven't,'"
said Willie. "Do you suppose I would tell ten lies in one beap?"

"Oh, we don't call them lies," muttered Johnnie. "There wouldn't be a credit among us at night if we were so strict."

tered Johnnie. "There wouldn't be a credit among us at night if we were so strict."

"What of that, if you told the truth?" laughed Willie, bravely.

In a short time the boys all saw how it was with him. He studied very hard, played with all his might in playtime, but according to his own account he lest more credits than any of the rost. After some weeks the boys answered, "Nine" and "Eight" oftener than they used to; yet the school voom seemed to have grown much quieter. Sometimes, when Willie Grant's mark was even lower than usual, the teacher would smile peculiarly, but said an more of "disgrace." Willie never preached at them or told tales, but somehow it made the boys ashamed of themselves, just the seeing that this sturdy, blue syed Scotch boy must tell the truth. It was putting the clean cloth by the half soiled one, you see; and they felt like cheats ar.? atorytellers.' They talked him over; and loved him, if they did nick-name him "Scotch Granite," he was so firm about a promise.

Well, at the end of term, Willie's name was very low down in the credit list. When it was read, he had hard work not to cry, for he was very son-tive, and he had tried hard to be perfect. But the

most faithful boy-the one really the most conscientiously 'perfect' in his deportment among you. Who shall have it?" "Little Scotch Granite!" shouted forty

WHAT THE DIRIG ACCOMPLISH.—The swallow, swift and night-hawk are the guardians of the atmosphere. They check the increase of insects that otherwise would overload it. Wood-peckers, creepers and chickadees are the guardians of the trunks of trees. Warbles and fly catchers protect the foliage. Black birds, crows, thrushes and larks protect the surfs of the soil. Snipe and wood-cock pr. ict the soil under the surface. Each this has its respective duties to perfor a in the economy of nature; and means—I have never quite understood which.

— The liberal philosopher of the Springfield (Mass.) Resublican informs the world that Liberia seems to have about collapsed. The negro republic is bank-rupt and in the power of British capitalists; the Liberians themselves are dissatisfied with the condition of affairs; the most powerful tribes of natives throughout the country are talking secession and calling on the British for protection. Without money, credit or an organized army, there is little chance that the republic can uphold its authority, and the African State which the IJuited States has indirectly backed for molong is in a fair way to fail into the hands of Beaconnield.

Nature does not execute "anap" juments, but always warms the offender against her laws by the infliction of pain. Give attention to her warnings, and take harm is adouted any strength of grabally prevents the normal famous of disease. Price 15 berts.